



NO. 21

TERRORS OF THE

JUNGLE



THE ENTIRE JUNGLE WAS UNDER
THE WICKED INFLUENCE OF...

THE EVIL EYES OF

death!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

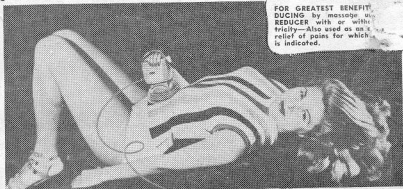
MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

ELECTRIC Spot Reducer

Relaxing • Soothing
Penetrating Massage

PLUG IN
GRASP
HANDLE
AND
APPLY

UL
UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED



FOR GREATEST BENEFIT, REDUCING by massage use REDUCER with or without friction—Also used as an relief of pains for which is indicated.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without Risking HEALTH

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam-baths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish baths—MASSAGE!

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON NOW!

SEND ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

**SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. B-309
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey**

Please send me the Standard Model SPOT REDUCER for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1.00, upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not, delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.
☐ I enclose \$12.95. Send DeLux Model, postage prepaid.

Name.....
Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE**—check here if you enclose handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

☐ I enclose \$9.95. Send Standard Model.

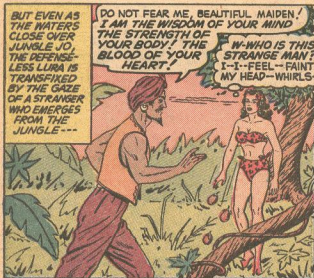
LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

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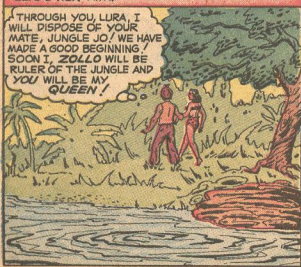
MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

The EVIL EYES of DEATH

BUSY GATHERING FOOD, JUNGLE JO AND HIS MATE, LURA, DO NOT KNOW THAT THEY ARE BEING WATCHED BY --- "THE EVIL EYES OF DEATH!"



TAKING LURA'S HAND IN HIS, THE HYPNOTIC STRANGER LEADS HER AWAY---



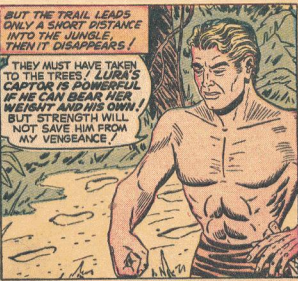
ALERT TO DANGER, JO EXAMINES THE STRANGE FOOTPRINTS MINGLED WITH LURA'S AND HIS OWN--

THESE ARE A MAN'S FOOTPRINTS NOT THE TRACKS OF A BEAST! BUT WHO WOULD DARE RISK MY WRATH BY SEIZING MY MATE!



BUT THE TRAIL LEADS ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE INTO THE JUNGLE, THEN IT DISAPPEARS!

THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN TO THE TREES! LURA'S CAPTOR IS POWERFUL IF HE CAN BEAR HER WEIGHT AND HIS OWN! BUT STRENGTH WILL NOT SAVE HIM FROM MY VENGEANCE!



HE WILL NOT REMAIN FAR FROM ME FOR LONG!



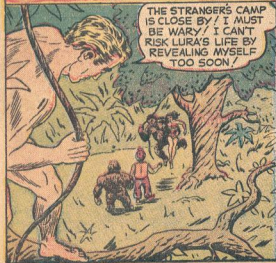
WITH LIGHTENING SPEED, THE JUNGLE KING SOON OVERTAKES ZOLLO AND HIS MATE, BUT ---

GORILLAS! THIS ACCOUNTS FOR THE STRANGERS' STRENGTH!



AS SILENTLY AS A SHADOW, JUNGLE JO FOLLOWS THE STRANGER AND HIS MATE, UNSEEN---

THE STRANGERS' CAMP IS CLOSE BY! I MUST BE WARY! I CAN'T RISK LURA'S LIFE BY REVEALING MYSELF TOO SOON!



THIS, MY CHARMING LURA, IS YOUR NEW HOME! HERE YOU WILL BE QUEEN! MY QUEEN! WE SHALL RULE THE JUNGLE TOGETHER!

THIS IS VERY STRANGE! LURA IS FOLLOWING THIS MAN AS IF OF HER OWN FREE WILL!



CREEPING TOWARD THE TENT, JUNGLE JO IS STRICKEN TO THE HEART BY WHAT HE SEES---

LURA! NO! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--- BUT SHE DOESN'T RESIST! WHAT EVIL POWER DOES HE HAVE OVER MY MATE!

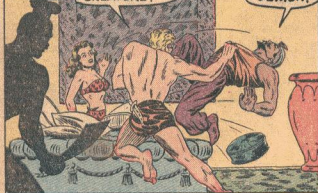
MY BEAUTIFUL QUEEN OF QUEENS! HOW SURPRISED YOUR MATE WOULD BE IF HE COULD SEE HOW READILY YOU YIELD TO MY PASSION!



TORMENTED BEYOND ENDURANCE, JUNGLE JO SPRINGS FORWARD LIKE A CRAZED ANIMAL---

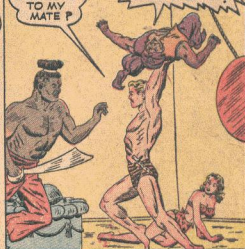
YOU HAVE ROBBED MY MATE OF HER SENSES BUT I STILL POSSESS MY OWN! THEY WILL MAKE YOU FEEL MY WRATH, YELLOW-HEARTED CREATURE!

ALIO! ALIO! QUICK! KILL THIS DEMON!



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY MATE P

KILL HIM! KILL HIM--- EEEEE!

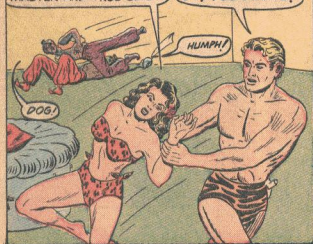


LET ME GO! I DON'T KNOW YOU! I WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE WITH ZOLLO, MY MASTER AND TRUE LOVE!

LURA! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING! I'M JUNGLE JO, YOUR MATE!

HUMPH!

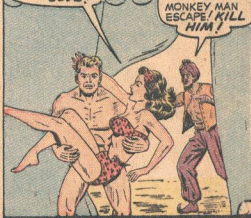
DOG!

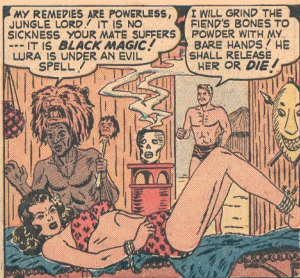


ALTHOUGH CONFUSED AND DEEPLY HURT BY LURA'S REJECTION, THE JUNGLE KING CAN STILL THINK ONLY OF HER SAFETY---

PUT ME DOWN! LEAVE ME WITH ZOLLO, MY LOVE!

ALIO! DON'T LET THAT MONKEY MAN ESCAPE! KILL HIM!





MEANWHILE, ZOLLO HAS COME TO THE TANGANE KRAAL TO RECLAIM HIS QUEEN ---

CHIEF OF THE TANGANE PEOPLE, I --- ZOLLO --- DEMAND THE RETURN OF LURA, MY QUEEN / SHE WAS STOLEN FROM ME BY JUNGLE JO!

STOLEN! BUT LURA IS JO'S --- MATE / MY HEAD --- IT --- IT SPINS --- I --- FEEL --- FEEL ---



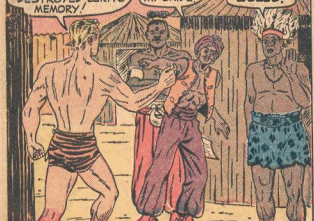
CHIEF LANI, BEWARE! THIS BEARDED MONSTER SPEAKS WITH A TWISTED TONGUE! HIS MAGIC HAS DESTROYED LURA'S MEMORY!

AH! HERE IS THE JUNGLE THIEF WHO STOLE MY BRIDE!

YOU ARE MISTAKEN, JUNGLE JO! LURA RIGHTFULLY BELONGS TO ZOLLO!

I AM NOT AFRAID OF THIS SO-CALLED JUNGLE LORD / CALL LURA FORTH --LET HER CHOOSE FOR HERSELF!

YOU ARE FAIR IN YOUR DEALINGS ZOLLO!



ZOLLO! MY LOVE! MY MASTER! LET ME FEEL YOUR STRONG ARMS AROUND ME! DEATH TO THE TREACHEROUS ONE WHO TOOK ME FROM YOU! DEATH TO JUNGLE JO!

YOUR WISH IS OUR COMMAND, LURA! CHIEF LANI! PUT THIS JUNGLE THIEF TO DEATH! HE IS YOUR ENEMY!



RENDERED SPEECHLESS BY THE TURN OF EVENTS, JUNGLE JO STANDS FROZEN AS EVEN HIS OWN PEOPLE TURN AGAINST HIM ---

SEIZE HIM! KILL YOUR ENEMY!

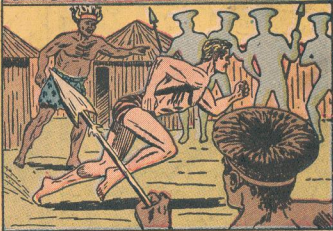
DO NOT BE AFRAID! I AM YOUR GOD WHO SPEAKS! I HAVE COME TO GUIDE YOU! THE TANGANE PEOPLE WILL BE MASTERS OF THE JUNGLE!



I MUST BE DREAMING --- OR MAD! WOULD MY OWN FRIENDS KILL ME INSTEAD OF THIS SCOUNDREL WHO WILL LEAD THEM TO THEIR DEATHS?



REGAINING HIS SENSES, JO REALIZES HE MUST ESCAPE IN ORDER TO DEAL WITH ZOLLO'S MYSTERIOUS POWER! HE ADVANCES TOWARD THE BEMULDERED TANGANES WHO HESITATE TO EXECUTE THEIR CHIEF'S STRANGE COMMAND



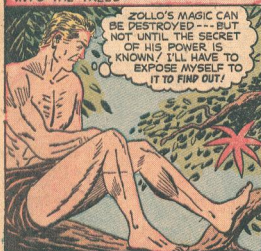
YOUR SPEARS WON'T DRAW MY BLOOD TODAY!



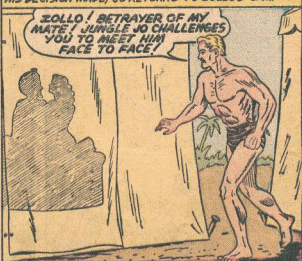
CUT HIM DOWN, ALIO!



NIMBLY EVADING PURSUIT, JO VANISHES INTO THE TREES---



HIS DECISION MADE, JO RETURNS TO ZOLLO'S CAMP---



I OFFER YOU THE CHANCE TO SLAY ME WITH YOUR OWN HAND, ALL POWERFUL ONE! I AM NO LONGER YOUR ENEMY BUT YOUR SERVANT!

AH! YOU ARE MORE INTELLIGENT THAN I THOUGHT, JUNGLE JO! LOOK--LOOK DEEPLY INTO MY EYES! DO YOU NOT SEE THERE THE POWER TO REIGN OVER THE WORLD? LOOK--LOOK--LOOK!



FOOL! DEATH WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER THAN WHAT YOU WILL NOW ENDURE!

THE WITLESS CREATURE PLAYED HIMSELF RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS, ZOLLO! JUNGLE LORD, INDEED! LOOK AT HIM NOW!



FULLY HYPNOTIZED, JO HAS NO THOUGHT BUT TO OBEY ZOLLO'S COMMANDS---

I SHALL LET THE JUNGLE WORMINE YOUR FATE! SOME HUNGRY BEAST WILL SPARE ME THE TROUBLE OF KILLING YOU MYSELF! GO--GO TO YOUR DEATH, JUNGLE JO!

YOUR CUNNING, ZOLLO, WILL NEVER BE SURPASSED!

YES MASTER!



DEFENSELESS AND ROBBED OF HIS WILL TO RESIST, JO WANDERS AIMLESSLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE CALLING FOR HIS OWN DESTRUCTION





SHOO! BE OFF WITH YE, YE FILTHY MONGRELS!



COME, MY LAD! YE NEED QUICK ATTENTION! THEM SCAVENGERS WILL POISON YER BLOOD IN SHORT TIME!

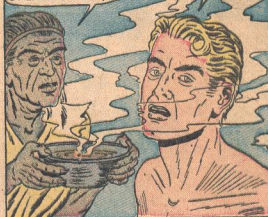
IN THE SHELTER OF THE OLD WOMAN'S SHABBY HUT--

THEY ALMOST GOT YE, SON! WELL---WELL NOW WILL YE LOOK AT YER EYES! I'LL BE BLOWED! YE BEEN HYPNOTIZED! BUT I'LL SOON PULL YE OUT O' THAT!



THE STEAM O' THIS POTION WILL CLEAR YER HEAD, ME BOY! JUST BREATHE DEEP---KEEP BREATHIN' DEEP!

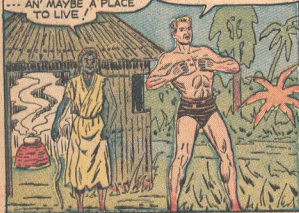
WHA--WHAT IS-- WHO ARE YOU? H--HOW DID I GET HERE?



MINUTES LATER---

ME NAME'S VERDINK, SON! I WAS CHASED OUT OF THE VILLAGE FOR BEIN' A DEALER IN WITCHCRAFT! I ASK ONLY A LITTLE FOOD ... AN' MAYBE A PLACE TO LIVE!

FOLLOW ME, OLD ONE! YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE AND THE LIVES OF ALL MY PEOPLE! NO REWARD IS TOO GREAT! I KNOW NOW HOW TO DEAL WITH ZOLLO'S MAGIC!



OUTSIDE THE TANGANE KRAAL ---

WAIT HERE UNTIL I RETURN! I WON'T FAIL YOU! YOU WILL BE SAFE HERE!



FULLY RESTORED TO HIS SENSES AND STRENGTH, THE JUNGLE LORD MAKES HIS WAY UNSEEN TO THE DOOR OF ZOLLO'S HUT ---

YOUR MAGIC HAS WORN OFF, ZOLLO! AND MY PEOPLE KNOW THE TRUTH! NOW IT IS YOUR TURN TO DIE!

**ZOUNDS!
JUNGLE
JO ---
ALIVE!**



CONVINCING ZOLLO THAT THE TANGANE ARE NOW AGAINST HIM, JO TRIES TO LURE HIM AWAY FROM THE KRAAL ---

YOUR SCREAMS WILL ONLY BRING THE TANGANES DOWN ON YOU, ZOLLO!

**LET ME GO!
I HATE YOU!
LET ME
GO!**



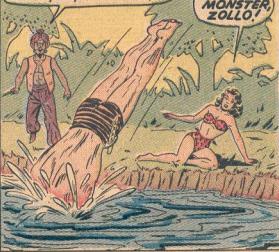
USING LURA AS BAIT SO THAT ZOLLO WILL GIVE CHASE, JO LEADS HIM INTO A TRAP ---

SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW TO GET HIM TO THE EDGE OF THE POOL!



YOU FLEE IN THE FACE OF MY WRATH, EH, JUNGLE JO?

**SLAY THE
MONSTER
ZOLLO!**



DON'T WORRY, LURA! HE CAN'T STAY DOWN THERE FOREVER! WHEN HE SHOWS HIS HEAD, I'LL THROW THIS KNIFE! HE'S BEEN DOWN THERE A LONG TIME -- HE SHOULD BE COMING UP SOON!

BUT AS ZOLLO WAITS FOR JO TO EMERGE, HE STOOPS TO SMILE AT THE TREACHEROUS FEATURES REFLECTED IN THE CLEAR WATER ---

HMM, THESE EYES OF MINE! **POWER!** POWER IN THESE MARVELOUS EYES! LOOK, LOOK AT THE POWER IN YOUR EYES ZOLLO! YOU WILL NEVER BE DEFEATED!



JO, MEANWHILE, HAS SWUM TO SAFETY UNDERWATER, SURFACED OUT OF SIGHT AND RETURNED TO CONCEAL HIMSELF NEARBY---

IF MY PLAN WORKS, ZOLLO WILL DESTROY HIMSELF THROUGH HIS OWN POWER!

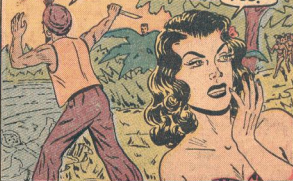
LOOK, LURA! LOOK AT THE ALL POWERFUL EYES IN THE WATER! ARE THEY NOT INTRIGUING---
POWER-- POWER-- POWER!



NOT REALIZING THAT HE IS HYPNOTIZING HIMSELF, ZOLLO FALLS SLOWLY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF HIS OWN MIND! SUDDENLY---

HA! HA! HA! POWER! NOTHING CAN TOUCH ME! I AM A GOD!

ZOLLO! THE TANGANES! JUNGLE JO HAS TOLD THEM YOUR SECRET! THEY HAVE COME TO KILL YOU!



BUT ACTUALLY THE TANGANES HAVE ONLY COME IN SEARCH OF THEIR MISSING "GOD" AND HIS BRIDE---

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME! JUNGLE SCUM! I'M ALL POWERFUL! DO YOU HEAR? ALL POWERFUL! HA! HA! HA!

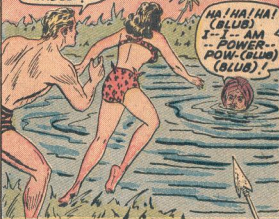
ZOLLO, MY MASTER! NO! YOU WILL DROWN!

JUNGLE JO! WHERE IS JUNGLE JO! DEATH TO JUNGLE JO!



THERE IS YOUR GOD, TANGANES! HE IS MAD! HE HAS DESTROYED HIMSELF!

MY MASTER, I WILL FOLLOW YOU, MY LOVE! WE WILL DIE TOGETHER!

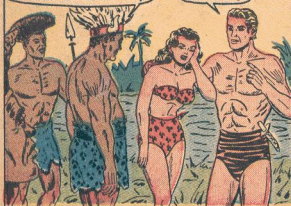


HA! HA! HA! (BLUB) I-- I-- AM POWER-- POW-(BLUB) (BLUB)!

THE SHOCK OF ZOLLO'S DEATH FREES LURA AND CHIEF LANII FROM HIS SPELL---

MY SENSES ARE RESTORED JUNGLE JO! IT WAS ZOLLO'S EVIL SPELL THAT SET US AGAINST YOU! WE WERE HELPLESS TO RESIST!

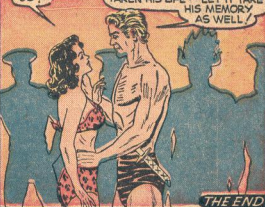
I HAVE FORGIVEN YOU, MY PEOPLE! GO-- GO BACK TO YOUR KRAAL AND FORGET.



ALONE WITH HER MATE, LURA SOBBS BROKEN-HEARTEDLY---

BUT IS THERE FORGIVENESS IN YOUR HEART FOR ME? JUNGLE JO?

MY BELOVED LURA! NOW THAT YOU ARE RESTORED TO ME, I CAN FORGIVE EVEN ZOLLO WHO TOOK YOU FROM ME! THE WATER HAS TAKEN HIS LIFE---LET IT TAKE HIS MEMORY AS WELL!



THE END

FREAKS

OF NATURE!

THE **PLATYPUS**, FOUND IN THE AUSTRALIAN ALPS, IS TRULY THE MOST UNUSUAL LIVING PARADOX!



IT HAS A **BILL** LIKE A DUCK - **FUR** LIKE A SEAL - **WEBBED FEET** LIKE A GOOSE - **POISON SPURS** ON HIND FEET THAT ARE HOLLOW AND CAN EJECT POISON LIKE THE TOOTH OF A SNAKE - HAS A **TAIL** LIKE A BEAVER - **LAYS EGGS** LIKE A BIRD - **CLUCKS** LIKE A CHICKEN - **SUCKLES** ITS YOUNG - **DIGS HOLES** FOR ITS HOME IN RIVER BANKS LIKE A BEAVER - **SWIMS** UNDER WATER AND LIVES ON LAND - **HIBERNATES** SOMEWHAT LIKE A BEAR - HAS **NO TEETH** AND CARRIES FOOD IN ITS **CHEEK POUCHES**!



THE **PLATYPUS** SWIMS UNDER WATER WITH ITS EYES CLOSED WHILE IN SEARCH OF FOOD BUT STILL MANAGES TO CONSUME ALMOST HALF ITS WEIGHT IN WORMS, TADPOLES AND ETC. EVERY 24 HOURS!

THE **PLATYPUS** IS A VERY PLAYFUL CREATURE AND LOVES TO DIVE AND FROLIC ABOUT IN ITS NATURAL HABITAT BUT IT HAS A VERY SENSATIVE NERVOUS SYSTEM AND USUALLY DIES IN CAPTIVITY



THE END

EXILE DANGEROUS

DURING WORLD WAR II, WHEN THE MESSAGE WAS FLASHED AROUND THE WORLD THAT GERMANY HAD FALLEN TO THE ENEMY MANY HIGH RANKING OFFICERS WERE FORCED INTO EXILE. SOME OF THESE OFFICERS HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO TURN CRIMINAL FOR THEY WERE PENNILESS AND DESTITUTE. THIS IS THE STORY OF ONE ---- WHO VOLUNTARILY SOUGHT RECOMPENSE IN THE JUNGLE, UNAWARE THAT THE RULER AND PROTECTOR OF THE JUNGLE, JUNGLE JO, WOULD MAKE HIS JUNGLE

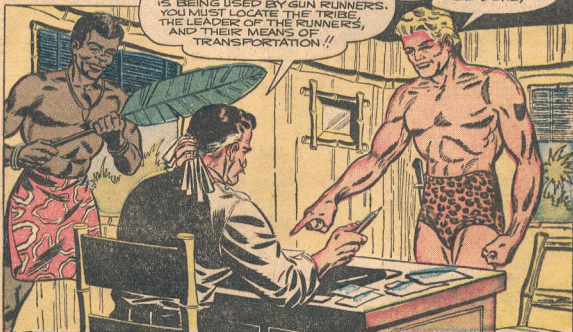
EXILE DANGEROUS!"



SECRETLY, JUNGLE JO IS CALLED TO COMMISSIONER RICE'S OFFICE----

WE HAVEN'T MUCH TO GO ON, JO. WE ONLY SUSPECT THAT A **TRIBE** IN OUR JUNGLE IS BEING USED BY GUN RUNNERS. YOU MUST LOCATE THE TRIBE, THE LEADER OF THE RUNNERS, AND THEIR MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION !!

IT WILL TAKE MUCH TIME AND TRAVEL, BUT IT WILL BE DONE!



WITH HIS FAITHFUL MATE, LURA, JO BEGINS HIS SECRET INVESTIGATION. FOR MANY DAYS THEY SEARCH, UNSUCCESSFULLY, FOR THE GUN RUNNERS ---- FINALLY----

LET US REST MY MATE. I AM WEARY OF OUR FRUITLESS SEARCH !!

WE SHALL SOON REACH THE UTIKKI KRAAL, THE MOST HOSTILE AND AND TREACHEROUS IN THE JUNGLE !!!



THIS PART OF RIVER IS GOOD FOR LAND-ING BOATS. THE **UTIKKI KRAAL** IS ONLY A FEW MILES INLAND!

SHOULD YOU NOT GET HELP, MY MATE? **HOLD! BELOW! IT'S THE SOUND OF HUMAN FEET!**



ON HIS WAY TO THE HOSTILE UTIKKI KRAAL, WHERE JUNGLE JO HOPES TO FIND THE GUN RUNNER'S HIDEOUT, SUDDEN FOOTSTEPS ARE HEARD IN THE JUNGLE----



CAN THIS BE THE LEADER THAT I SEEK? HOW DID HE ARRIVE? I NEITHER SAW NOR HEARD A BOAT!!

SHHH! THE CLUMSY ONE APPROACHES THE WATER'S EDGE!!

HEIL, HITLER! AGH! WE ARE GLAD YOU HAVE COME, VON GUTTON!!

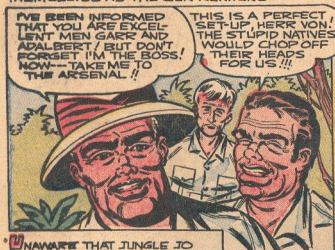
HEIL, HITLER!

SHUT UP YOU FOOLS! SOME-ONE MAY BE LISTENING!



JUNGLE JO CROUCHS CLOSE AS THE THREE MEN TALK IN BOASTFUL TONES EXPOSING THEMSELVES AS THE GUN RUNNERS-----

AS THE MEN HEAD FOR THE KRAAL, JUNGLE JO AND LURA HOVER SOUNDLESSLY OVER THEIR DEADLY ENEMIES-----



I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT YOU ARE EXCELLENT MEN GARR AND ADALBERT! BUT DON'T FORGET I'M THE BOSS! NOW--TAKE ME TO THE ARSENAL!!

THIS IS A PERFECT! SET-UP, HERR VON! THE STUPID NATIVES WOULD CHOP OFF THEIR HEADS FOR US!!!

I MUST NOW DISCOVER THE HIDING PLACE FOR THEIR LIGHTNING RODS!!

THE UTIKKI'S ARE SCHREWD! MY MATE! DO NOT RISK THEIR RESENTMENT!



UNAWARE THAT JUNGLE JO IS PLOTTING THEIR CAPTURE, KATIK, THE UTIKKI CHIEF AND VON GUTTON GRIP HANDS IN MUTUAL TREACHERY IN THE KRAAL----



YOU'VE DONE A SPLENDID JOB, KATIK! I PROMISE THAT YOUR MEN WILL BE TRAINED TO MAKE WAR ON ANY TRIBE!!

ME WAIT FOR PAY TO RULE JUNGLE AGAIN! I SHOW YOU WHERE BOOM GUNS ARE HELD! COME, EWANA!

I HOPE YOU HAVE ROOM FOR THE BIG SHIPMENT I AM EXPECTING! TOMORROW NIGHT!!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO COME BY LAND WITH SO MUCH AMMUNITION! GO TO THE COMMISSIONER, LURA AND TELL HIM WHAT WE'VE SEEN! TELL HIM THE GUNS ARE CARRIED BY WATER!!

WAA! I FOLLOW CLOSE ON THEIR HEELS, I HOPE NOT TO BE SEEN!!!

ACH! THERE ARE MORE GUNS THAN I THOUGHT!

YAH! WE WILL BE WELL PAID WHEN WE UNLOAD THESE GUNS TO--!

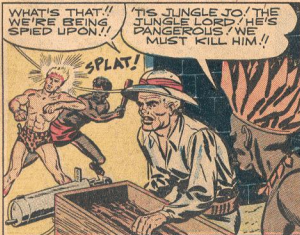


I FLY, MY MATE!

QUIET, FOOL! IT'S A SECRET!

---STICKING TO THE DARKNESS, UNSEEN EXCEPT FOR THE THREATENING MENACE BEHIND HIM, JO CREEPS TOWARD THE GUN ROOM--- SUDDENLY---

THROBBING WITH PAIN, HIS BODY WEAKENED FROM THE BLOW, JO AWAKENS TO FIND HIMSELF COMPLETELY HELPLESS---



WHAT'S THAT!! WE'RE BEING SPIED UPON!!

'TIS JUNGLE JO! THE JUNGLE LORD! HE'S DANGEROUS! WE MUST KILL HIM!!

SPLAT!



SO YOU ARE JUNGLE JO! WE ARE GOING TO FEED YOU TO THE LIONS AND LET THE COMMISSIONER THINK YOU HAD A SAD MISFORTUNE IN THE JUNGLE!!

GOOD SPORT FOR US IF WE FREE HIM TO FIGHT WITHOUT HIS BLADE!!

DOH! MY HEAD!!

THEY SURROUND ME WITH THE COURAGE OF COWARDS! BUT I WILL KILL THE FIRST LION AND USE THE SECOND IN MY SCHEME OF ESCAPE!

WITH AGILITY, JO EVADES THE FIRST ATTACK, NIMBLY SWINGING TO THE LION'S BACK TO GET A DEATH GRIP---

JO TWISTS DEFTLY AND HE SNAPS THE LION'S NECK, AS THE SECOND MAN-EATER CROUCHES READY FOR THE ATTACK-----



HA, JUNGLE LORD! FACE TO FACE WITH DEATH! LOOK AT HIM CROUCH LIKE AN ANIMAL!!! HA! HA! HA!

I MUST MANEUVER CLOSER TO THE EVIL WHITE ONES FOR THE FIGHT WITH THE OTHER LION!!

A LUCKY ACCIDENT! HE WON'T KILL THIS ONE SO EASILY!!

THIS LION HAS NOT EATEN FOR MANY DAYS!!



THE DUMKOPF THINKS HE CAN BREAK THE LION'S BACK! HA!



I HAVE NO TIME FOR FOOLISH FRANKS! YOU DEAL WITH THE VICIOUS CAT!

WHAT THE----!! HE'S TRICKED US! SHOOT HIM! KILL HIM!!

IN THE CONFUSION, JO LEAPS FOR A LOW HANGING LIMB, FINDING PROTECTION IN THE TREES AND HEAVY FOLIAGE, AS THE NATIVES KILL THE LION. THEN-----



AIGH!! THE YELLOW MANED ONE WOULD MAKE A MEAL OF US!!

STUPID IGNORANT DOGS! JUNGLE JO WILL BRING THE COMMISSIONER HERE NOW! KILL HIM!!

I FEAR HIS IRE! HE'LL BRING THE WHOLE JUNGLE UPON US!! WE MUST HASTEN TO WAGE OUR OWN WAR FOR SUPREMACY!!



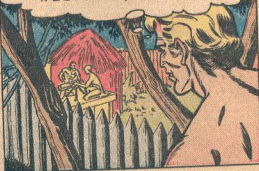
CHIEF KATIK SPOKE TRULY FOR THE JUNGLE KING HASTENS FROM KRAAL TO KRAAL ROUNDING UP THE TRIBES IN AN EFFORT TO STOP THE UTIKKIS FROM THEIR DANGEROUS VENTURE----

AT THE APPOINTED TIME, THE NATIVES GATHER.---- JUNGLE JO, AS ADVANCE SCOUT, PAUSES AT THE UTIKKI KRAAL, AFTER GIVING THE SIGNAL FOR ATTACK! SUDDENLY A SHUDDER TIGHTENS HIS MUSCLES----

NO TIME TO WAIT FOR THE COMMISSIONER, WE MUST ATTACK UTIKKI KRAAL AT SUNUP!!



!!!! MACHINE GUNS 'Twill BE SLAUGHTER FOR MY FRIENDS / I MUST ACT QUICKLY !!



'TIS A DESPERATE CHANCE TO TRY AND REACH THE GUN ROOM, BUT THE UTIKKIS ATTENTION MUST BE PLACED THERE AND NOT ON MY FRIENDS!!

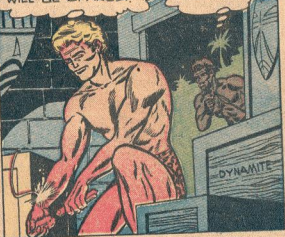
WAA! A FIGURE LURKS IN THE SHADOWS OF THE TEMPLE! STAY HERE! I WILL SEE WHO ENTERS!



THE TWO PIECES OF FLINT SEND A SPARK TO THE LONG FUSE AND SUDDENLY THE FUSE BURNS, WHEN JO IS SUDDENLY AWARE OF THE NATIVE GUARD----

THE DYNAMITE MAY MEAN MY LIFE, BUT MY FAITHFUL FRIENDS WILL BE SPARED!!

'TIS JUNGLE JO, PLANNING TO DESTROY US ALL!!



WAA! I MUST WARN MY CHIEF! UTIKKIS BORN TO RULE NOT TO BE DESTROYED!

HOLD! UTIKKIS MUST PAY FOR THEIR EVILNESS!!

YOUR CHIEF THREATENS THE PEACE OF OUR JUNGLE!!! I CANNOT LET YOU ESCAPE TO GIVE HIM WARNING!!!

ARKK!!

JO BRINGS HIS ENEMY UP WITH HIM AND THE TWO MEN FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES AS THE DYNAMITE FUSE BURNS SHORTER-----

DO NOT HARM ME / I HAVE DONE NOTHING! I WILL DO NOTHING!
DO NOT KILL ME!



ONE POWERFUL BLOW FROM JO, AND THE NATIVES SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR WITH SECONDS TO SPARE, JO CLEARS THE DOOR AND ENTERS THE JUNGLE, JUST AS--

MY GODS HAVE SAVED ME FROM A HORRIBLE DEATH!

BAROOM!



AS THE EXPLOSION ECHOS THROUGH THE JUNGLE, MACHINE GUN FIRE SEQUELS IT'S SONG OF BLOODY DEATH-- THE TEMPLE WITH ITS GUNPILE IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED--

THE AMMUNITION IS DESTROYED, BUT THE COMMISSIONER WILL WANT THE EVIL WHITE MEN / I MUST HASTEN TO FIND THEM!

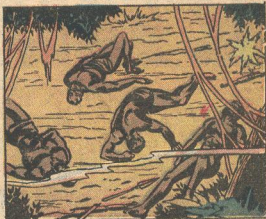


NOW'S OUR CHANCE! MAKE A RUN FOR IT! BEFORE THEY PUT THE BLAME ON US!!

THE YELLOW SPINED ONES LEAVE THEIR CONSPIRATORS TO FACE DEATH ALONE!



MEANWHILE THE UTIKKIS FIGHT A LOSING BATTLE. THE TREACHERY BY WHICH THEY HAD HOPED TO RULE THE JUNGLE HAS BACKFIRED-- THEY ARE MASTERS OF NOTHING-- NOT EVEN OF THEIR OWN LIVES--



AS JUNGLE JO PURSUES THE GUN RUNNERS WHO BROUGHT DESTRUCTION, HE HOPES TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY OF THEIR ARRIVAL AND ESCAPE. LIKE AN ANIMAL HE STALKS THEM THROUGH THE GRAY, HAZY MORNING--

WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE NEXT SHIPMENT, HERR VON? WE HAVE LOST SO MUCH ALREADY, THAT--

SHUT UP! AND LET ME DO THE THINKING!



I KEEP HEARING STRANGE SOUNDS ARE YOU SURE WE ARE NOT BEING FOLLOWED?

IT'S YOUR MIND GARR!! GET HOLD OF YOURSELF!! YOU WILL GO INSANE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND ANOTHER CACHE!!!



AT THE RIVER, JUNGLE JO KEEPS HIS VIGIL IN A TREE TOP AS THE THREE MEN SETTLE DOWN TO WAIT FOR NIGHTFALL----

TIME PASSES AS THE BROILING HEAT PARCHES THEIR LIPS AND LUNGS BUT THEY ARE AFRAID TO SEEK THE WATER COOL AND CLOSE BY.

I'VE GOT TO HAVE **WATER!**
I CAN'T **BREATHE!**
THESE IGNORANT NATIVES ARE TRYING TO SMOKE US OUT!! **HELL!**
COME OUT IN THE OPEN AND FIGHT!!

THAT SOUND!
IT'S THE NATIVES!
THEY'VE FOUND US!

AGH!
THEY ARE SUPERSTITIOUS!
THEY WILL KILL US!
NO OTHER TRIBE WILL HELP US!

I CAN'T STAND THIS HEAT!!
THOSE NOISES!
THEY'RE TRYING TO DRIVE US **MAD!**

HOW CAN YOU SLEEP HERR VON?
IT'S WORSE THAN THE **WAR!**

QUIET!

CAW! CAW! CAW!

SCREECH!



COME AND GET ME **HERE!**
AM! HA! HA! HA!

GARR!
YOU'RE MAD!
COME BACK!

DO NOT KILL HIM, HERR VON!!

THEY'LL DESTROY THEMSELVES WITH THEIR FEAR OF THE JUNGLE AND DEATH!

AWWK!
YOU DIRTY--

THIS WILL SILENCE YOU, MAD MAN!!

OUCH!
MY ARM!!
HE GOT **MY ARM!**

ONE DEAD, ONE WOUNDED, AND EVENING COMES, REPLACING THE FURNACE OF THE DAY WITH BITTER COLD. JO WATCHES--IT WILL NOT BE LONG NOW----

THEY'LL SOON BE HERE!! THEN WE'LL BE **FREE!**

IF WE DON'T FREEZE TO DEATH, THE WIND CHANGES SO QUICKLY!



THE MOON IS COLD AND HIGH IN THE SKY WHEN A SUDDEN LOUD RUSHING NOISE IS HEARD FROM THE RIVER.... JUNGLE JO WATCHES IN ASTONISHMENT----

A HATCH OPENS AND MEN COME OUT. IN A FEW SECONDS, A SMALL RUBBER BOAT FLOATS ON THE WATER TOWARDS SHORE. CAUTIOUSLY JUNGLE JO WAITS----

A FLASH LAMP SIGNAL IS GIVEN, AND ANSWERED, AS VON GUTTON AND ADELBERT CREEP TOWARD THE MEN IN THE RUBBER RAFT.... SUDDENLY----

WAIT 'TIL THEY COME ASHORE BEFORE WE SHOW OURSELVES!!

THEY'RE HERE!!

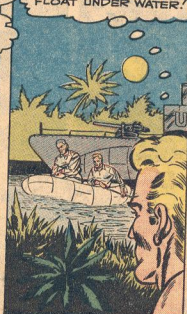
A SUB-MARINE!

I MUST STOP THEM BUT I KNOW NOTHING OF STEEL SHIPS THAT FLOAT UNDER WATER!

IT'S THE JUNGLE MAN!!

KILL HIM! QUICK!

KILL HIM AND GET US OUT OF HERE!!



THE MEN IN THE RUBBER RAFT OPEN FIRE ON JO, AS RIFLE FIRE CRACKS AROUND HIM FROM THE SUBMARINE----

SUDDENLY--

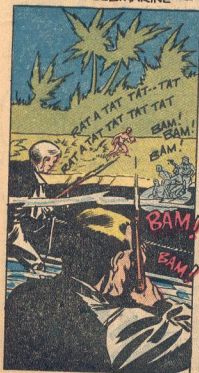
POLICE PATROL BOAT!

GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, FAST.

COMMISSIONER RICE WITH THE POLICE!

THEY'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!

THE LEADER IS GETTING AWAY!! HE MUST BE STOPPED!!



The terrified Von Gutton, runs aimlessly into the darkness of the jungle, stalked by Jungle Jo---

I BELONG TO THE **SUPER RACE!** I CANNOT GIVE UP! SOME DAY ALL MEN WILL HEIL **VON GUTTON!**

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THESE WORDS!



COME DOWN FROM THE TREES, YOU **SOWARD!** COME DOWN AND FIGHT! I WILL KILL YOU! **HA, HA, HA!**

DO NOT BE SO QUICK TO CHALLENGE, EVIL ONE! YOU ARE DOOMED!!



WE WILL SEE WHO'S TRAINING SERVES HIM BEST, WE ARE BOTH **WEAPONLESS!**

WITH THE POWER OF A MADMAN, VON GUTTON IS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR JUNGLE JO--UNTIL--

THEN QUICKLY, BEFORE JO CAN REACH THE DESPERATE CRIMINAL, A SHOT RINGS OUT---



UGH!

ARRSH! AWK!

YOU WILL NOT DISTURB THE PEACE OF OUR JUNGLE AGAIN! YOUR TREACHERIES TO US AND TO THE WORLD ARE ENDED!



AWW!

WAA! THE EVIL ONE SHOOTS HIMSELF!

BANG!

THE DEAD VON GUTTON IS DELIVERED TO COMMISSIONER AT THE PATROL BOAT, WHERE LURA, JO'S MATE, WAITS--

WE DIDN'T GET THE SUBMARINE, BUT WE GOT MOST OF THE CREW! VON GUTTON IS THE ONE WE WANTED!

SUBMARINE HOLD BIG SHIPMENT NEW AMMUNITION! I COULD DIVE---

YOU DON'T HAVE TO, JO--LISTEN!!



AS THEY SOW, SO SHALL THEY REAP! NOR WILL ONE NATIVE TRIBE DOMINATE THE PEACEFUL PEOPLE OF OUR JUNGLE, THANKS TO YOU, JUNGLE JO!!

YOU ARE BRAVE MY MATE. LET US TRAVEL SWIFTLY TO OUR HOME AND FORGET THESE HAPPENINGS!



BOOM!

THE END

Betrayal In The Jungle

UP till the time I was seven years old, my folks lived on a large farm in upper New York State. My father was the late Herman Spencer, formerly judge of the Appellate Court. It would be best to describe the place in which we lived as a gentlemen's farm. To the north of us there was a large expanse of woodland, covering more than thirty miles. I had a governess and she was in complete charge of me. When I was six years old I wandered away from her and made a bee-line for the forbidden territory.

When I couldn't be found, the word went out, "Judge Spencer's boy, Frank, is lost." They organized a posse and looked for me. At the end of the first day, no success. I simply ate wild berries when I was hungry. The second day when I became thirsty, I drank water from a stagnant pool. For six days I was in that expanse of woodland. But strange as it may seem to the adult mind, at no time was I scared. It was lots of fun. Finally they found me, after the state troopers and part of the state militia joined in the search for the lost boy. After that event, my father sold the farm and we moved to New York City.

Outward appearances told people I was a shy youngster, with deep brown eyes, curly black hair, and something of a forelorn pathetic look. We lived in the upper seventies in the city and when I was nine the block bully informed me if I didn't do what he ordered, there would be trouble. There was trouble, but I knocked out two of his teeth. At that age, I alone knew two important things about myself. The word *fear* had absolutely no meaning to me. And I felt I was capable of handling myself in any situation.

My father died when I was sixteen and left a rather large amount of money in trust for me. That meant I would never have financial worries for the rest of my life. I was rich enough to just sit in a big fat chair and twiddle my thumbs. So in order to keep myself busy I began to write children's stories. I had some ability as an artist and the next thing I knew, I was illustrating my own stories. Within seven years, my name was known throughout the

country as tops in children stories. Then I met Jane Halliday. She was the daughter of William P. Halliday, the steel magnate.

My publisher, Walter Hooper, of Hooper Brothers, took me to a formal party at the Halliday Estate in Long Island. When I was introduced to Jane, I knew she was my dream girl. She had pale blue eyes and the kind of corn colored hair you want to run your fingers through. Six weeks later I proposed to her, and she accepted me. Congratulations came in from everywhere, except from one person. That was from her cousin Bill Tomkins, the big game hunter, who was known up and down the east coast of Africa. He was a husky dark-skinned fellow who reminded you of an Arab in his middle thirties. "Over my dead body, you'll marry Jane," he said to me. The situation was tense, and physical contact was imminent. Jane came between us, "Look here Bill," she said in a most determined tone of voice. "You seem to think in terms of a past age. We love each other and that's all there is to it."

He apologized and was at the wedding. He invited both of us to accompany him on a hunting trip in the Wagongo territory. I hesitated but Jane's father said to me, "Come now, Frank, my boy. To turn that invitation down might give the impression you were a bit scared of Africa." Call it second sense, but somehow I didn't want to go. However that settled my mind, and three days later, due to the wonderful invention called an airplane, we were at Mastia Junction, jumping off point for entry into the jungles of Wagongo territory.

Colonos Batigia, the famous Portuguese explorer gave Bill a bit of advice. "Better put off the trip for a week or so. The Mtasia tribe is on the move. And that means dead white men." I didn't know about that until the tragedy had taken place. Our safari consisted of a dozen porters, two gun bearers, and the three of us. Colonos Batigia refused to accompany us on this trip. I carried one of the latest models semi-automatic, high powered, light rifles and a double cartridge belt. Also a .45 automatic pistol in a hand-tooled leather scabbard. Over my shoulder was an oversize water canteen. Even

Jane couldn't help laughing a bit. "Darling, you look like an over-aged boy scout not taking any chances." I merely smiled back at her.

For one week we went through the jungle, without a sign of any elephants or lions. As each successive day passed, I noticed that Bill Tomkins was getting more and more morose. At the end of the week, he asked me and Jane to accompany him some distance from our camp. "My tracker, Limbia, says we are almost in the vicinity of the feeding grounds of the elephants. There's a clearing up ahead." Jane and I followed Bill. We came to the clearing and he told the two of us to go to the other side. As we did this, something seemed to flash through the air. Instinctively, I grabbed Jane, dashed to the side of a tree, and threw her to the ground. There was a blinding flash, then a terrifying explosion, and all went blank.

When I recovered consciousness, Jane was holding my head in her lap. "He intended to kill both of us," she sobbed. Around us were smashed trees. It was a miracle that we were still alive. No doubt Bill thought we were dead. We managed to climb out of the jungle wreckage. In my inner pocket was a small metal container with antiseptic tablets. I recovered the canteen and made a solution which we applied to our surface scratches.

We spent the evening in the jungle, and in the morning, I noticed the rays of the sun coming through. "That tells us we can head in either a western or eastern direction," I explained to Jane. "We can never get back to camp. Let's go through the jungle clearing. A few hours later we found ourselves in what is known in Africa as bushland. It was a flat, sullen, monotonous expanse of sand that seemed to extend out to the horizon. Here and there you could see occasional patches of long grass. Unfortunately for us, progress was slow due to the thorny scrub which lacerated our feet and hands. All that time I held my rifle, which fortunately had not been damaged. The sun was unmerciful, sending down upon us its blistering rays. And the canteen was almost empty.

All of a sudden we heard a group of howls, and some three hundred feet from us there appeared a most unfriendly group of natives. They were all exceptionally tall men with naked bodies painted white. Most of them held a kind of lance in the right hand and a buffalo skin shield in the other. They began advancing upon

us in slow steps, like a dance. Jane closed her eyes. "This is the end," she moaned.

"Could be worse, honey, it could be worse," I replied in an effort to cheer her up. And then, as though to make my words come true, it happened. We heard a spine piercing roar. "Mwamn, Mwamn, Bieob, tesa," I heard the natives shout. Later I learned that meant, "Mwamn, Death Elephant, comes." Mwamn certainly was not born of midget parents. He started to chase the natives and they ran towards us, which put Mwamn in front of us. I lifted my rifle and prayed. I would have given a million for an elephant gun. But this would have to do. Carefully I sighted the space between both of his huge eyes and pulled the trigger once. Then twice. Nine times I fired and did my best to imagine I was aiming at a round target and must place my bullets in a small circle.

Mwamn tumbled to the ground and the natives went frantic with joy. With razor-edged knives they began to cut him up and offered me his heart. I was puzzled what to do when one of the natives said to me in English, "Refuse it and all will be well." I stared at the man and recognized, Limbia, Bill's tracker. I followed his advice. The natives went into a huddle. Limbia informed me that we would be given enough food and water for two weeks and we should remain in this area. He presented us with the ivory tusks of the elephant.

Two weeks to the day, Colonos Batigia and a rescue party found us. Jane and I were in good shape, and none the worse for our dreadful experience. "How did you know where to find us?" I asked. He was most pensive before answering. "The jungle drums informed some of my natives to tell me to go and bring you back."

It was on the tip of my tongue to tell him what Bill had done to both of us. He raised his right hand as though to silence my tongue. "Think only well of the departed, Mr. Spencer."

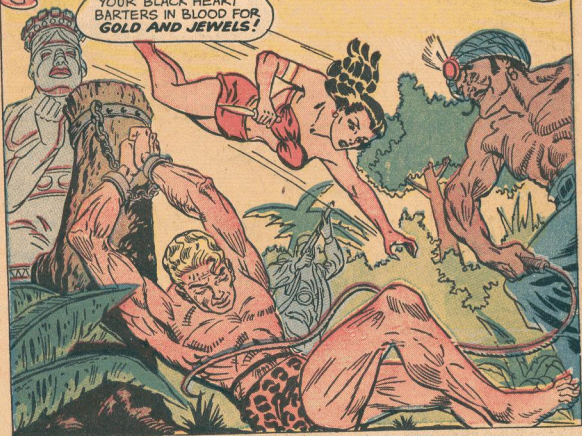
None of us knew that Limbia was a member of the Mtasia tribe. He led Bill and the party into an ambush. Everyone was massacred to the last man.

"Call it Providence, but whatever happened, took place to save you from a terrible fate." Jane pressed my hand into hers, and we both knew that somehow the events had given us a newer outlook on life.

TANGI in the BURIED CITY

COVERED BY A THOUSAND YEARS OF GROWTH AND JUNGLE DEBRIS, AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CITY IS DISCOVERED IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE... A DISCOVERY THAT MEANS DANGER AND DEATH TO THE UMBAA TRIBE AND TANGI, THEIR QUEEN. TO SAVE HER PEOPLE FROM A LIFE OF SLAVERY, TANGI FOLLOWS THE TRAIL TO THE **BURIED CITY!**

YOUR BLACK HEART
BARTERS IN BLOOD FOR
GOLD AND JEWELS!



TANGI, PROTECTOR
OF THE JUNGLE
AND KALA, HER MATE,
STAND FROZEN AS
THEY LISTEN TO
AN URGENT
MESSAGE THAT
TELLS OF WAR
AND TREACHERY...

HOLD!
'TIS THE
DRUMS
OF THE
**UMBAA
TRIBE**
!!!



TRINGG! BOOM!
BLIMM! BING!
BOOM!
(TANGI! WE ARE
THE VICTIMS OF
INVASION! HASTEN
TO OUR AID!)

SUMMONED BY THE DRUMS OF THE UMBAA NATIVE TRIBE, TANGI AND KALA LOSE NO TIME...

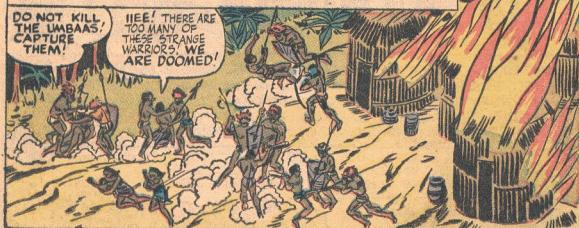
WE CANNOT GO TOO QUICKLY KALA, THE UMBAA'S DRUMS WERE URGENT.

IT IS STRANGE FOR THE FRIENDLY UMBAA'S TO BE AT WAR!

WHILE TANGI AND KALA SPEED TO THE AID OF THEIR TRIBESMEN, THE NORTHERN KAKABUUS ARE STAGING A CURIOUS INVASION OF THE UMBAA KRAAL...

DO NOT KILL THE UMBAA'S! CAPTURE THEM!

IEEE! THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THESE STRANGE WARRIORS, WE ARE DOOMED!



MASTER ALLIE WILL REWARD US GREATLY! WE MUST CARRY AWAY MANY OF THESE UMBAA PEOPLE!



USING THE MOST PRECIOUS MEANS OF JUNGLE BARTERING, THE ARABIAN, ALLIE, "THE CUNNING", HOPES TO BRING HIS TREACHEROUS DREAMS TO REALITY...

MY ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT WELL, CHIEF KNAKA! YOUR PEOPLE ARE GOOD FIGHTERS! I WILL GIVE YOU MANY GIFTS AND MUCH SALT FOR THIS DAY'S WORK!



LONG HAVE I SEARCHED FOR THE BURIED CITY! BUT IT WILL TAKE MANY SLAVES TO DIG OUT THE TREASURES THERE! YOU MUST BRING MORE! MORE UMBAA SLAVES!

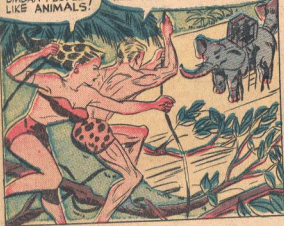
MASTER ALLIE'S WISHES ARE CHIEF KNAKA'S COMMANDS! THE SALT AND GIFTS YOU OFFER ARE PRECIOUS TO US!



AS TANGI AND KALA DRAW NEAR THE UMBAA KRAAL...

HOLD, KALA! THEY CAGE THE UMBAA PEOPLE LIKE ANIMALS!

THESE CAPTORS ARE UNKNOWN TO ME, TANGI! WHY DO THEY MAKE OFF WITH THE UMBAAAS?



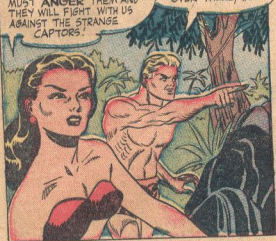
TWO AGAINST MANY. OUR ONLY CHANCE IS CUNNING, KALA!

ABACABE WILL WELCOME THESE NEW SLAVE WORKERS! HIS BRUTALITY KILLS SO MANY EACH DAY!



THE SCENT OF THE HAIRY ONES TOUCHES MY NOSE, KALA! WE MUST ANGER THEM AND THEY WILL FIGHT WITH US AGAINST THE STRANGE CAPTORS.

I HEAR SOUNDS! MAN-LIKE CREATURES OVER THERE, TANGI!



THEIR LEADER ALSO HEARS THE EVIL ONES APPROACHING!



MAKE HASTE, KALA! ALREADY THEY ARE ANGERED TO THE POINT OF FIGHTING! RUN TOWARD THE STRANGE WARRIORS!

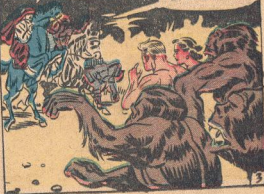
WE MUST BE SURE-FOOTED OTHERWISE WE'LL GET CAUGHT IN OUR OWN TRAP!



AS ALILLE AND HIS WARRIOR BAND APPROACH, THEY ARE UNAWARE OF TANGI'S TRAP...

HOLD! WHAT IS THIS? MAD MONKEYS! AND WHO ARE THESE TWO?

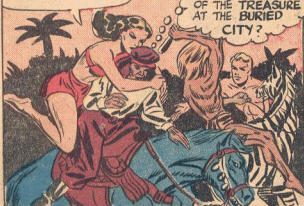
'TIS, TANGI! THE JUNGLE QUEEN! SHE IS ENEMY OF EVIL! BEWARE!



DETERMINED TO FIND OUT THE REASON FOR CAPTURING THE UMBAAAS...

AAAAEEE! YOU SHALL GO NO FARTHER UNTIL YOUR MISSION IS EXPLAINED!

THE DEVIL TAKE YOU JUNGLE QUEEN! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT SHE KNOWS OF THE TREASURE AT THE BURIED CITY?



KNAKA! HELP ME WITH THIS WILD CAT! SHE'S STRONGER THAN ONE OF THOSE GORILLAS!

SPEAK! YELLOW SPINED ONE! WHY DO YOU ENSLAVE THE FRIENDLY UMBAAAS?



I WILL TELL YOU, TANGI--NOW! THE UMBAAAS ARE SLAVE WORKERS! I AM UNEARTHING THE TREASURES OF THE BURIED CITY! HA! HA! HA! HA!



GOOD WORK, KNAKA! WE'LL TAKE HER MATE WITH US! HE WILL MAKE A STRONG WORKER! BUT TO AVOID MORE TROUBLE WE'D BETTER THROW THIS HUMAN CAT INTO THE RIVER!

MASTER WILL HAVE WHOLE JUNGLE ON HIS HEAD IF HE KILL TANGI!



TANGI IS TOO DANGEROUS TO US ALIVE! COME! MOVE ON! WE WON'T WAIT FOR YOUR MEN, KNAKA! THEY CAN PICK UP THE TRAIL AND FOLLOW US!

HIGH CLIFF OVER RIVER IS NOT FAR DISTANT, MASTER!



TOO MUCH TIME HAS BEEN WASTED! WE MUST HASTEN TO OUR DESTINATION! ABACABE WILL NEED THESE NEW WORKERS! NO ONE WILL BEAT ME TO THAT TREASURE NOW!



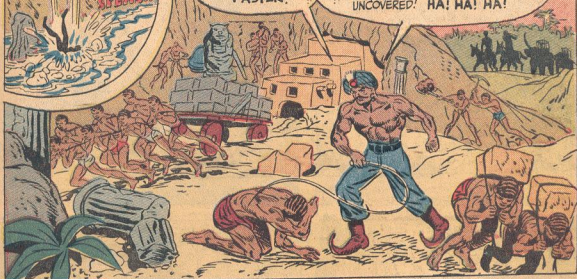
HURLED TO A CERTAIN DEATH BY HER MERCILESS CAPTORS, TANGI, STILL UNCONSCIOUS, IS LEFT TO HER FATE!



MEANWHILE, AT THE BURIED CITY, ABACABE, BRAWNY AND BRUTAL OVERSEER OF THE NATIVE SLAVES, IS RELENTLESS IN HIS EFFORTS TO UNCOVER THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN TREASURE...GREEDILY PLOTTING TO INCREASE HIS SHARE.

FASTER, DOGS!
FASTER!

MY BROTHER ALILLE WILL NOT HEAR OF THE PHAROAH'S TREASURE ROOM I HAVE UNCOVERED! HA! HA! HA!



ABACABE! A SPECIAL SLAVE! MAKE HIM WORK HARDER THAN THE REST!

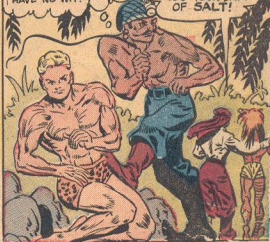
AH! ALILLE! MY HEART IS GLAD TO SEE YOU BRING SO MANY; WE HAVE NOT YET UNEARTHED THE GOLD AND JEWELS!

HA! HA! HA! IF HE ONLY KNEW WHAT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED HERE!



THE FOOL TRUSTS ME, BECAUSE HE THINKS I HAVE NO WIT!

HA! HA! HA! COME KNAKA! I WILL GIVE YOU YOUR BAGS OF SALT!



MEANWHILE, THE SHOCK OF THE COLD WATER HAS REVIVED TANGI, WHO IS NOW FIGHTING THE SWIFT CURRENT FOR HER LIFE...

MY STRENGTH IS WEAK FROM THE WAR CLUB, BUT THE STING HAS LEFT MY BRAIN.



GAINING THE BANK TANGI COMMENCES HER SEARCH FOR THE ARABIAN, ALILLE, ON HER TREK TO THE BURIED CITY...

SPOOR OF THE GIANT TRUNKED ONES IS EASY TRAIL TO FOLLOW! I MUST MAKE HASTE! THE UMBAA'S AND MY MATE MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER!



MY MATE IN CHAINS! A GIANT MAN FORCES THE UMBAA'S TO WORK! THERE MUST BE GREAT TREASURE IN THE BURIED CITY!



OOH! MY SKIN BURNS WITH THE DEVIL'S LASHES!

YOUR BRAIN IS CRAZED WITH POWER, BIG ONE!

HA! HA! HA! SO YOU WANT TO FEEL THE STRENGTH OF MY WHIP!

LET THEM THINK THAT I, TOO, AM ALILLE'S SERVANT!



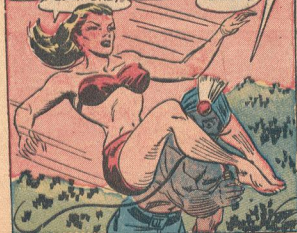
AS TANGI ATTACKS THE MONSTROUS ABACABE...

HA! HA! HA! ONLY FOOLS DEFEY THE GREAT ARM OF ABACABE!



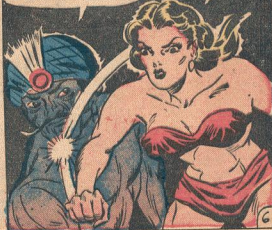
THOUGH YOUR STRENGTH IS INSPIRED OF THE DEVIL, IT CANNOT MATCH MY CUNNING, GIANT ONE!

HUMP! A WOMAN! I CANNOT FIGHT WOMAN!



HA! HA! HA! A JUNGLE FLEA HAS MORE STING IN ITS BITE THAN THE LITTLE FIST, MAIDEN!

WAA! HIS FACE IS AS STEEL UNDER MY BLOWS!



ALLIE, ENRAGED THAT TANGI IS STILL ALIVE,
SEEKS YET ANOTHER WAY TO END HER
INTERFERENCE...

HOLD, ABACABE! MY TRAINED PANTHERS
WILL FINISH THIS SHE CAT WITH MANY LIVES!



YOUR PANTHER WILL
FEEL THE POINT OF MY
BLADE! THEN IT WILL BE
YOUR TURN, BLACK-
HEARTED MONSTER!

CAT FIGHTS
CAT! HA! HA! HA!
THEY WILL TEAR
YOU TO SHREDS,
LITTLE JUNGLE
QUEEN!



I'LL GET MY SHARE
AND LEAVE WHILE
I CAN!

YOU ARE FINISHED,
KILLER! NOW FOR
YOUR BROTHER!



IF YOUR FEET DO NOT HAVE WINGS,
BEARDED ONE, PRAY TO YOUR
GODS THAT SOME MAY GROW,
FOR YOUR BLOOD WILL BE THE
NEXT TO STAIN MY BLADE!

SHE IS NOT
HUMAN; SHE
REALLY IS
AN ANIMAL!



WAA! I CAN NOT FIGHT
TWO KILLERS
AT ONCE!



YOUR LIFE WILL BE ENDED
THIS TIME! I WILL SEE TO
IT PERSONALLY!

MY GODS ARE FAR
FROM ME THIS
DAY!

CLUNK!





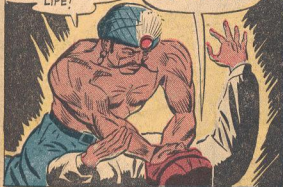
A FEW MINUTES LATER, ALILLE STUMBLES INTO THE SECRET TREASURE ROOM OF THE PHARAOHS...



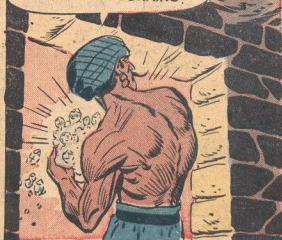
ALILLE AND ABACABE FIGHT DESPERATELY OVER THE TREASURE, BUT ABACABE'S STRENGTH IS TOO POWERFUL...

MY HANDS CRUSH YOUR THROAT WITH EASE, MY BROTHER! I HAVE HATED YOU ALL MY LIFE!

THEY'RE AFTER YOU, TOO--- NO BL-L-U-B--- AWWWWKKKK!



I WILL HIDE IN THE BURIED CITY UNTIL DARK! THEN-- FAREWELL BROTHER WITH THE BRAINS!



EVEN AS ABACABE WAS STRANGLING ALILLE, TANGI HAS WORKED HER BONDS LOOSE AND GONE IN PURSUIT OF THE TWO ARABIANS... SUDDENLY SHE HEARS HEAVY FOOTSTEPS...

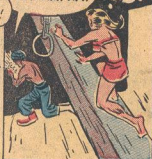
'TIS THE GIANT ONE. I MUST TRY TO REACH THE HANGING CHAIN.

THE NATIVES WILL NEVER LOOK FOR ME HERE! THEY WILL SEARCH THE JUNGLE ALL NIGHT! HA! HA! HA!



I HAVE ENOUGH JEWELS TO MAKE ME THE WEALTHIEST MAN IN THE WORLD! MY DEAD BROTHER WAS NOT GOING TO GIVE ME EVEN ONE LITTLE DIAMOND! HA! HA! HA!

IF HE STAYS AGAINST THAT WALL IT WILL BE EASY!



AAAAHH!

YOU KILL ALLIE? TRAITOR DIES TRAITORS' DEATH!

THUD! CRUNCH!



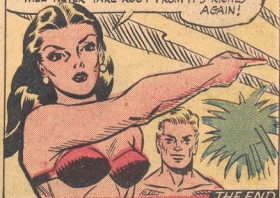
ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE SAVED US, TANGI!

TANGI HAS CAPTURED THE BRUTAL ONE! YOU ARE NOW OUR MASTER, JUNGLE QUEEN!

THE JUNGLE IS RID OF THOSE WHO TURN SALT INTO SAND, AND HUMANS INTO SLAVES!



GO NOW, KAKABUU NATIVES! FOLLOW ONLY THE PATH OF PEACE AND TRUTH! AND YOU MY UMBAA PEOPLE, YOU ARE FREE OF YOUR CHAINS. GO BACK TO YOUR KRAAL AND DWELL IN PEACE! AND LET US ALL KEEP THE SECRET OF THE BURIED CITY SO THAT EVIL WILL NEVER TAKE ROOT FROM ITS RICHES AGAIN!



THE END

THE WOLVERINE

ALTHOUGH HE LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE BEAR, THE WOLVERINE IS THE MEANEST MEMBER OF THE WEASEL FAMILY!

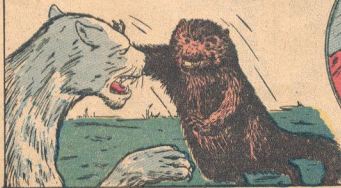


HE'S A VILE-SMELLING THIEF WITH THE CUNNING OF A BIG-TIME GANGSTER. HE CAN EVADE MANS MOST PERFECTLY CONCEALED TRAP, ROB IT AND THEN CARRY IT AWAY!



THE WOLVERINE WEIGHS ONLY 35 POUNDS BUT HAS THE STRENGTH OF A MAN WHEN MOVING BOULDERS, LOGS AND ETC.

IN A FIGHT HE IS A MAD BUNDLE OF TEETH, CLAWS AND DYNAMITE. HE IS GIVEN A WIDE BIRTH BY ANIMALS MANY TIMES HIS SIZE!



WOLVERINE FUR IS MUCH IN DEMAND FOR THE FACE-LINING OF PARKAS IN THE FAR NORTH. IT IS THE ONLY FUR THAT MANS BREATH WILL NOT FREEZE ON!

THE END